

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 25.

EUBECRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH.....

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-cia

NOW FOR THE SENATE!

The Assembly has done nobly. By an emphatic vote of 74 to 18 it last night passed THE EVENING WORLD Children's bill. That decisive action is the brightest spot in the Legislative record of 1889.

Now for the Senate!

It is there that the fiercest fight will be made by Mr. GERRY and his Bureaucrats for the preservation of their present autocratic power. It is in the Senate that bureaucratic lobbying, the glamour of social standing and the influence of wealthy and corporate societies is supposed to have the most effect. It is on the Senate, in fine, that the Bureaucrats rely to defeat or to smother this humane and

But the eyes of the people of New York who make the Senate are fixed upon it. The that body on this simple clean-cut Justice will be closely scanned. If the bill is defeated there, every citizen of New York State shall know by whose votes their sacred and unalienable rights are denied them and their overwhelming will is

But THE EVENING WORLD has faith in the sense of justice of the majority of the Sens. tors. It is confident that misrepresentations obscure, that prejudice cannot pervert, that Bureaucratic tactics cannot defeat so simple an issue of right.

Come, Messra, Senators, stand up and be counted. Are you for or are you against the principle of Justice and the People's Will?

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

The admirable efforts of certain members of the Assembly in behalf of the Children's Bill, despite all sorts of influence brought to switch them off from its support, merit and will receive the warm approval of the public. Among the earnest supporters of this meas-

ROBERT RAY HAMILTON, who introduced it and vigilantly and successfully urged its GEORGE F. ROESCH, of New York, who enthu-

siastically championed it and persistently labored in its behalf. JOHN CONNOLLY, of New York, who with-

drew a similar bill of his own and generously devoted all his energies to THE EVENDO WORLD measure

Assemblyman Martin, Judge Greene and others, who eloquently and logically urged its passage on the floor.

The people of New York will not forget their good efforts in this good cause.

THE MASONIC JUBILEE.

The Freemasons throughout the State of New York indulged in a great jollification last night over the release of the fraternity from debt after being under the harrow for half a century. During all the years of the struggle economy

has been the enforced watchword, and the traditional goat has been on short rations.

Now that the burden is lifted, the craft will be able to enjoy life, and what with their increased flow of spirit, and the natural influsuce upon the goat of richer pasturage, those who henceforth seek to be initiated into the mysteries of the Order will have an especially lively time.

AN ENCOURAGING SIGN.

Not all the reports that come from Oklahoma are of the cheerful order. The ferocity of the rival claimants for land, the shedding of blood, the disappointment and suffering among the boomers are matters of regret, But, like a ray of sunshine in a dark corner, comes the news that water sells there for 10

This fact presupposes a demand for water to drink which is creditable to the land hunters.

It is also indicative of a peaceful solution of the difficulties, for people who want water badly enough to pay for it ought to be good citizens.

Oklahoma is looking up.

A STINGING REBUKE.

That was a merited rebuke administered by THE WORLD this morning to the Sun for its anmannerly and reprehensible references to our visitors from the country.

The Sun, which nowadays only shines somewhat confidentially for a limited num ber, does not'reflect the feelings of New Yorkers towards those who honor the city by their

New York's latch-strings are hanging ou and her hand of welcome is wide open to all.

BRACE UP, BOYS.

The Giants lost the opening game of the League series yesterday, and perhaps the result was attributable to their lacerated feelings at being banished from home.

The brutal treatment accorded them by the Aldermen in depriving them of the Polo Grounds, and the unavoidable veto of the bill at Albany by their ardent friend, the

Governor, were naturally discouraging. Yet they did play great upbill ball in spite of all. HER LOVE-LETTERS Brace up, Giants, and win that game to-day

WORLDLINGS.

Mrs. Thomas B. Wanamaker, the daughtern-law of the Postmaster-General, is a tall and rather slender lady, with a pale, but bright and expressive face. She walks with a quick tread and an erect carriage, and usually dresses in

J. Anthony Froude, the English historian, "The Plantation Negro," in which he says that "the worst enemies of the blacks are those who persist in pressing upon them an equality which Nature has denied them.

Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the famous Gating gun and other weapons, is living in Boston, He is seventy-one years old and a native of North Carolina.

A manuscript in Latin, dated Oct. 29, 1542, alleged to have been found in a cove near Gainesville, Tex. It purports to give an account of the wanderings of a party of Spaniards in search of Hernando De Soto, the discoverer of the Mississippi River.

THE JUDGE'S BROTHER DEAD

JOHN NORTON SURVIVED MICHAEL BUT A SINGLE DAY.

The modest, old-fashioned house No. Charlton street, in which Civil Justice Michael Norton passed the latter years of his life, was this morning visited by throngs of friends and admirers of the dead leader, who came to take a ast look at his face and to condole with his family.

Judge Norton was one of the most popular of men and civic officers, and he is mourned by all classes in his district.

The funeral, it has been decided, will take place from the house to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. The remains will be taken to 8t. Anthony's Church, on Sullivan street, near Houston, where solemn requiem mass will be performed. The interment will be in Calvary Cemetery.

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Meanie Post, G. A. R.; the Hoboken Turtle Club, Wyandotte Council, Legion of Honor, the Monticello Club and the Tammany Hall General Committee of the Fifth Assembly District are among the organizations which will be largely represented at the funeral.

By a curious coincidence, death has fallen at this time upon another of the Norton family. John Norton, brother of the Justice, died last night at his home, 50 king street. His death was due to heart trouble. When he died he did not know that Michael had passed away twenty-three hours previously.

not know that Michael had passed away twentythree hours previously.

The vacancy on the Bench of the First District Court, caused by the death of Justice
Norton, will be filled by the Governor under
the law. The successor to be appointed will
hold office until Jan. 1 next. At the next general election a candidate will be voted for to fill
the four years of Justice Norton's unexpired
term. It is thought that Lawyer Peter Mitchell,
who was a warm friend and political advocate
of Justice Norton, will get the appointment.

BARONESS BLANC'S PUG LOST.

She Regrets Him, but the Baron Gives Him a Very Bad Name.

LIBERAL REWARD will be paid for return of pug dog lost Wednesday afternoon, neighborhoost, and 5th ave.

BLANC, 612 5th ave.

Whatever other merits this lost dog possessed he had the indubitable distinction of belonging to Baron Blanc. So an EVENING WORLD reporter called at his residence to learn something of his worth and the manner of his loss. Baron Blane received him. He is fine enough

fellow to be a Baron if he wasn't, which he is. He is a young man, six feet two or three, well built, finely chiselled features, white teeth, dark blue eyes and a clear pink and white complex-Oh, he was an absolutely uninteresting pug.

"Oh, he was an absolutely uninteresting pug. He cares nothing for my wife nor for me, and thinks far more of the chef, who probably has the smell of meat about him. He was my wife's dog, and she has had him for ten years."

"The chef took him out yesterday to market. His head is small (the dog's) and he alipped his collar. Everybody around here knows him, and probably somebody will bring him back, and I shall have to give him \$\phi\$10.

"He has been lost before several times. He had no name. We called him 'Puggy.' My wife regrets him, though he is as ugly, as stupid, as unaffectionate as the rest of his tribe. That is all there is to it."

HER LOVER HAD GROWN COLD.

That Was Why Dusky Miss Francis Tried to End Her Life.

APECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. suicide of Miss Elenora Francis, of 151 Middle street, a pretty young colored girl, has attracted

Miss Francis was engaged to David Emery. Dr. Bronson's butler, who until recently has been devoted to her.

Yesterday Miss Francis tried to bring about a reconciliation with David, who had sent word to her that he wished the engagement to be at an nd. Finding David obdurate Elenora drauk laudanum.

Her mother found the girl in an unconscious condition. Medical Examiner Downs was summoned and succeeded in saving her life.

The Bitter End of It.



Brother Tom-Why do you let that little cad pay you so much attention? I told you he was nothing but a frippish dude. Miss Curlingham-Heavens, Tom, I thought you said British duke! and I've about half promised to marry him.

Riker's Compound Sarsaparilla

Riker's Compound Sarsaparilla
Cleanass and purities the blood and invigorates the system. Try it. It contains he structure, Toyash or are senio, while its effect is quick and far more satisfactory than any other. In fact, we guarantes it to do all you have the contained the structure of the str

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run-down tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilia thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appoitic, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver and imparts to the whole body a feeling of health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DONES ONE DOLLAR

The Typical American Girl Receives Many Interesting Missives.

Some Novelties in the Line of Passionate Epistles.

This Contest Likely to Be Equal to Any Yet Held.

CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST. THE EVENING WORLD ofers a gold double ragi for the best love-letter containing a proposition of matrimony addressed to the Typical American Girl. For convenience this typical young lady might be called "Miss Columbia," No letter should contain more than two hundred words. Competitors may write over a nom de plume ti agreed to act as judge in the matter and award

Wants to Enter the Lists.

the prize.

I highly esteem your noble and exalted charac ter as the purest type of American maidenhood and hereby submit myself as a humble suitor for vour typical heart and hand. I hope that you will not treat me with scorn and disdain, but look upon me favorably and give me a chance to enter the lists with the rest of the loved ones.

AMERICUS.

No Elequence Wasted.

or Miss Columbia Had I the burning eloquence of a Claude Melnotte with which to woo the fairest of your sex, my knowledge of you assures me it would influence you no more than the simple words at my command—I love you. Will you be my wife, that we may prove marriage is not a failure? Hopefully yours,

Writing Is Superfluous. Were I to meet Miss Columbia, who under-stands the strange passion of love, it would be a nonsense to write. I should speak, and eloquently, too.

GASTON HUGO LAMBERT,
P. O. General Delivery.

Plainly Felt.

Dear Miss Columbia: I am accustomed to speak plainly, and know little of the niceties of etiquette. Do you think the worse of me opening my heart to you abruptly, without any preliminary flourishes? abruptly, without any preliminary flourishes? There cannot be anything offensive, I hope, in the candid declaration that I love you. If you will give me the opportunity, I will endeavor to prove my affection by devoting my whole life to the promotion of your perfect happiness. I should regard the pleasure of calling you my intended wife, as the greatest that earth could afford.

Fard.

Invokes Choice Blessings.

With heartfelt gratitude to the giver of all good for the blessed pleasure of your acquaintance. I can no longer refrain from giving some expression to what my heart and soul most eraves, the hope of some day calling you my wife. I do not presume upon the confidence and trust you have placed in me, or upon any pleasure you may have evinced in my acquaintance, but I speak because my heart will not let me longer be still. I cannot but feel my great poverty of self when I think of all your worth, and of all I would be for your sake; but what strength of purpose I have, what aspiration for good, what abilities in any direction, everything I would with joy unspeakable place at your dear service, and if you can see in me and my life-long devotion your happiness as well, what words, what living can ever express the blessed, abiding joy that will come to my heart? I could not but love you. I must always love you. May heaven ever shower the best blessing upon you is the carnest prayer of Q. craves, the hope of some day calling you my

Good Qualities Admired.

Dear Miss Columbia Many times ere this have I been on the point of addressing you upon a subject which has filled my heart ever since I had the good fortune to make your acquaintance. Long have I adnired your good qualities, both of mind and heart, and often have I thought that with yor heart, and often have I thought that with you to share my lot in life I should be the happiest of mortals. A sense of my own unworthiness, however, has thus far caused me to refrain from addressing you upon this matter, but if only in a slight degree you can reciprocate the deep affection I feel for you, it will impel me to the utmost to make myself worthy of your love and esteem. It is with this hope that I offer you my love, my life, my all, In return will you vouch-safe me the hope that I may one day make you my own dear wife?

J. W. L.

Will Call for His Answer.

My Dear Girl: I want to get married. You are a person entirely suited to my tastes. Will you be my wife? It is unnecessary for me to say to you that I sipcerely respect and truly love you, and I have an income sufficient to keep you in comfortable circumstances. Perhaps this has been unexpected to
you, and I do not insist on an immediate answer
if you desire time for reflection. You know me so
well that it would seem out of place for me to
say anything of myself, except to promise you
that love and care which a husband should render towards a wife. Good-night, my dear; you
may expect me to-morrow evening. Xela.

Completely Conquered.

Dear Miss Columbia My only plea in addressing you thus is thisl love you. Simple words, yet the happiness of a lifetime depends upon their reception. Your weet, womanly nature, unknown to you, laid siege to my heart, and I own myself vanquished. You may truly say, with one of your own You may truly say, with one of your own heroes, "we have met the enemy and they are ours." I will deal frankly with you. I cannot effer you as luxurious a home as you now possess, but with such a helpmeet, can I not climb to the top of my profession? Will you not fearlessly place your hand in mine and walk down the "long path" with me? I need you to make my life complete. You see that even in my love I am selfish. I wish to call mine the noblest, truest woman, the most beautiful in form and spirit I ever knew. In exchange I can only offer a true, pure, honest heart, and a life devoted to your happiness.

John Jones.

Full of Hope.

Will you allow me, in a few plain and simple words, respectfully to express the sincere esteem and affection I entertain for you, and to ask whether I may venture to hope that these sentiments are returned. I love you truly and carments are returned. I love you truly and carnestly, and, knowing you admire frankness and
candor in all things. I cannot think that you
will take offense at this letter. Perhaps it is
self-flattery to suppose I have any place in your
revard. Should this be so, the error will carry
with it its own punishment, for my happy dream
will be over. I will try to think otherwise, however, and shall await your answer with hope.
Trusting soon to hear from you, I remain sincerely yours.

Only Slightly Acquainted.

Having had the pleasure of meeting you on several occasions, and being an ardent admirer

Sure to Be a Crowd.

To-day at 10 o'clock will commence a great bankrupt sale of fine 5pring and Summer Clothing, at 532 Broadway, one door from corner of Spring street, New York. Everything will be closed out at retail 50 par ont, less than first cost, as the entire estate must be settled up within 15 days. You can form some idea of the tremendous staughter to be made by the following mentioned prices, and bear in mind this is a first-class stock of goods, well made, latest style, and all garments sold warranted a perfect it. Cut this out and bring it with you, and ask for the following-mentioned prices: Man's elegant Bics (Both Suits, 83.45, latest style, guaranteed worth \$1.5 or money returned. Men's elegant paint in 10 different slades), 168 cents, latest Men's since quality wool (theriot Summer returned Men's fine quality wool (theriot Summer returned Men's Mine quality wool (theriot Summer returned Men's Wide-Wale Suits, latest hashion, \$6.50, worth \$18.7 Frince Alberta, coat and vest, very fine Corkscrew, \$10.49, worth \$22; Men's Spring Overcoats, \$4.50, worth \$12; and thousands of other bargains we have not the space to mention here. Remember, this great bankrupt sale commences to-day at 10 o'clock in the large store 532 Broadway, one door from corpus Bering sfreet, New Yors, Sale open till 9 at night. Remember the address, 532 Broadway. Sure to Be a Crowd.

of your beauty and excellent qualities, I would offer myself as a suitor for your hand. You may erhaps say that you are not sufficiently well acperhaps say that you are not sufficiently well acquainted with me. I grant it, and would prefer that you consider the matter carefully and first become acquainted with my family and home, of which I feel assured that you will soon become as proud as I am. Being by nature warm-hearted like yourself, you will find me true and faithful, ever ready to look to your comfort and happiness, and angious to retain your love. It will be my aim and object to make your home such that you will never have cause to regret your choice. Hoping, in the hear future to receive a favorable reply. I remain yours very truly,

Love Compared.

The great love I have hitherto expressed for you increases daily. The more I see of you the more I feel myself every way disposed and de-termined to offer you my hand. Our last conversation has given me the most exalted idea of your character, and if we are united I shall experience nothing but pleasure in living with you. I have, indeed, a heart at your service. I could not give it to any one more capable to do honor to my choice. You know, darling, how we used to compare words in school; well, this is the way I compare love; Positive, love; comparative, adore: superlative, idolize. Oh, do not keep me in suspense, but write by return mail if only 'yes,' or I shall be thrown into a fit of despondency.

Stoney Lonesome.

Feels Lonesome.

"It is not well for man to be alone." Never was I more impressed with the great amount of ense contained in those words than I am at this, to me, anxious moment. Since first I saw your sweet face, those homely words have been your sweet face, those homely words have been ringing in my ears merning, noon, and night with your smiling face everipresent to emphasize their truth. I do not care to remain longer in solitude. I languish. Lonesomeness oppresses me. I seek relief and come to you where my heart has long dwelt. Love is urgent. I must obey. My life! my soul! hear me. Listen to the pleadings of my heart, and tell me love, it sympathy, and make me the happiest of men. Life with you by my side would be a labor of love. Happiness and contentment would be ours. Life would be better and brighter, and I am sure heaven has no joy to equal true, pure love. Hear me, Columbia, and give my yearning heart the bounty of your glorious love.

J. L. COLEMAN.

To His Guiding Star.

Jear Miss Colu Make me the happiest, proudest man in the world by accepting my care and protection through life. I love you as it seems no woman through life. I love you as it seems no woman was ever loved before. Your sweet face and noble mind have long been my guiding star, and in giving me the right to call you wife, you will make this existence a heaven on earth. While waiting your answer, all I can say is that I love you, I love you.

306 East Fourteenth street.

Quotes from "Ingomar."

My entire happiness depends on your answer o this letter. No doubt you know by this time how passionately I love you, and beg of you to become my wife and share my future. Let us be as in "Ingomar:"

Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one. Two hearts that best as one.

I hope you may answer this letter at once, as you don't know in what misery you will keep me. From your affectionate adorer.

M. De L.

221 Main street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

A Blank in His Life.

No Dear Miss Columbia: Previous to my introduction to you my whole life seemed to me a blank, wanting something which I was unable to obtain and feeling such a sense of utter loneliness it seemed that my want would remain forever unsatisfied. But all this has changed since my acquaintance with you. I seem now to have one goal to reach, one point to be obtained, which is that I might prove myself worthy of your esteem and love and eventually call you my own. I know my failings, weaknesses and many faults, which seem to overwhelm me with the knowledge of my audacity in thus addressing you, who, to me, seem all to be desired in woman, and that one I should wish to make a partner for life. Your charm of manner, fearless, frank, true and and warm-hearted nature are attributes becoming any woman and will tend to clevate any man who calls you wife. I ask you, dear Miss Columbia, to give me this honor and make me the happiest of men, and rest assured you will never have cause to regret the step taken. Anxiously awaiting your reply, F. T. B. would remain forever unsatisfied. But all this

STILL HACKING THE POLES

THE WORK OF TAKING DOWN THE POLES GOES SMOOTHLY ON.

Broadway from Fourteenth street to Fiftyeighth street is finally cleared of all wires and poles excepting those belonging to the Police

The finishing touches were put on this mornng, and the half a dozen poles remaining on

ing, and the half a dozen poles remaining on the upper half of Mayor Grant's second order were felled to the ground.

Then Contractors Hess and Busbey merged their forces and went down Broadway, felling here and there stray poles which had been left behind on the first order.

Then the work was commenced at Fourteenth street and Broadway to end at Park Place. The half of the Mayor's order, however, will not create as much have as thought.

It is impossible to fell any poles, for nearly all have either electric light, fire or police wires attached, and these are exempted from the order. The work of singling out Western Union, messenger service and telephone wires is a tedious job and one that gives ittle satisfaction to the workmen, a number of telegraph offices, however, will be cut off and have will be raised with telephones in the business district.

The question of lighting the darkened district during Centennial week came up for final consideration at the meeting of the Board of Electrical Control this morning.

EUGENE HYDE'S FATAL FALL.

Down Three Flights of Stairs at His Boarding-House in the Dark.

Eugene A. Hyde, a broker at 38 East Twelfth street, was found unconscious at the foot of the stairs in his boarding-house at 2 o'clock this

He was heard to let himself in at about 1, 30 and must have fallen over the stairway baluster on his way up to his room on the fourth floor. At St. Vincent's Hospital it was found that his skull was fractured and that he could

not live.

Mr. Hyde was about forty-five years old, and was a commercial traveler for A. Schilling & Co., 5 Worth street, and other houses. He came from Bridgeport, Conn., where he is thought to have relatives. He has been an active member of the Seventh Regiment for the past eleven years.

President Curran Surprised. The members of the St. Paul's Lyceum Sc ciety, of Brooklyn, gave a surprise party last evening to Mr. Engene Curran, their President, at his residence, 11 Wyckoff street. All of the members, some fifty in number, were present, and a most enjoyable time was had, the dancing continuing until the early hours of the morning.

Robbed by Her Brother. Mrs. Agnes Neill charged her brother, Charles McElwane, nineteen years old, with having stolen \$70 from her while visiting her yester day, and at her request Judge Duffy, in the Jef-ferson Market Court, sent the youth to the Isl-and for six months.

Rain and a Cooler Wave.



Washington, April
25.—For Eastern New
York—Rain, followed by
clearing weather tonight: colder, northwesterty winds.
The Washingt Topay,—Indicated by
Blakely's tele-thermomster. 1889. 1888. 50 37 56 37 60 45 65 53 577-9 legrees

Average for past twenty-four hour Average for corresponding time

WHY MEN ARE NERVOUS.

Something for Men to Rend and Ponder

Many men who formerly supposed themselves pos-sessed of powerful physiques and strong and steady nerves wonder at their feeling of exhausticu, lassitude and lack of inclination for physical and mental exertion. They have a sense of weakness, languor and dulasse. This is often especially noticeable in the morning. The night's sleep, which should refresh the system and restore strength and vigor to the nerves and muscle often leaves them in the morning more tired and ex hansted than on returing.

Where formerly they could endure many consecutive

hours of close application of the mind, they now find that the thoughts wander and there is inability to fix the mind for any length of time upon one subject; with this there is an extremely nervous and irritable condition, duil, cloudy sensation, often accompanied by disagrable feelings in the head and eyes.

There is often a bad taste in the mouth in the morning, the vision becomes dim, the memory is impaired and there is frequent dizziness. Persons thus affected are often despondent and suffer from gloom and de-pression of the mind. The nerves become so weakened after a time that the least excitement or shock wil flush the face or bring on a tremor or trembling, often

attended by more or less palpitation of the heart.

The patient having these symptoms, or a portion of thus, is suffering from nervous debility caused by exhausted nervous vitality from overwork, excesses and abuses, which must inevitably gradually break down the nervous and physical system, unless a proper strengthening and invigorating remedy is used to overcome the weakness and re-establish health and strength.

Dr. Greene's Nervurs, the great brain and nerve invig-orant, does. It is beyond all question the most wonder-ful tonic, invigorator and restorer of nervous and physioil strength and vitality in existence. It is a purely on strength and vitality in existence. It is a purely vegetable and harmless remedy, and understa use the weak and exhausted feelings give place to strength and vigor, the brain becomes clear, the nerves strong and steady, the gloom and depression are lifted from the mind, and perfect and permanent health is restored. It is an absolute specific for nervous debility. Young men with weakened nerves and exhausted vitality can regain with weakened nerves and exhausted vitality can regain their strength by its use. It restores lost energy and in-vigorates the weakened vital forces in old and young. No one need despair of a cure. Do not fail to use this remedy, and an absolutely certain cure will result. All druggists keep it. Price \$1 per bottle. Its discoverer, Dr. Greene, 35 West Fourteenth street, New York, the great specialist in curing nervous and chronic dis-

WAS BUT A WOMAN TRAMP.

IDENTIFIED AT THE MORGUE TO-DAY AS "ROSE RUTH, HOMELESS."

An EVENING WORLD reporter went to the Morgue this morning to see the body of the woman who was found dead in the back room of Moran Brothers' saloon, on the southwest corner of Grand street and South Fifth avenue yes terday.

"Joe" Fogarty, the Morgue Keeper, sent on of his assistants to point the body out to the reporter. The ghastly depot for the unknown dead was

damp and dark when the couple entered. Water dripped mournfully all about. The reporter's guide carried a lantern and led the way. Rough, unpainted pine coffins were rom the East River Bridge Tuesday evening, passed, with pale faces staring up from their narrow confines. At last the guide stopped at the last coffin in the line.

He held the lantern down, and by its misty gleam the face of the woman could be seen. She was dressed in black. Her hands and feet were small and white. Her hair was long and glossy black, save in a few places, where it had commenced to turn gray. The reporter was beginning to moralize when his guide cut him off short with the curt re-

The reporter was beginning to moralize when his guide cut him off short with the curt remark:

"She was only a bum, sir. Lord be good to ye, it's fortunit she be to die so young. I've seen 'em brought here sixty and seventy years old. This 'un is no more nor thirty."

Later on in Fogarty's sunny office he said the woman had been recognized by a female convict working at Bellevue Hospital as Rose Ruth. May Edwards was the name of the woman who identified her.

May did not know much about her.

"Was she married?" Miss Edwards was asked. The young lady looked in pittying wonder at the reporter.

"Darned if I know," she said. "She knocked around town with a fellow, but whether they were married or not did not bother their friends much, and I guess trouble them very little." concluded Miss Edwards.

Rose Rutt was alive and very much intoxicated when she roamed by Moran's saloon yesterday morning about 7 o'clock.

Albert Harris, a night watchman employed at the Broadway stables, was just going out of the saloon.

He accosted the woman and invited her in to have a drink.

She accepted.

They sat in the one small room behind the saloen. Barkeeper Edward Gibbons did not

They sat in the one small room behind the saloen. Barkeeper Edward Gibbons did not wait on them, but his assistant, a boy, did, and brought them liquor as often as they wanted it.

About 10 o'clock Harris reeled into the saloon and insulted a young soldier who was standing at the bar.

and insulted a young soldier who was standing at the bar.

'You shut up," Barkeeper Gibbons said.
'I won't and you can't make me, "retorted Harris, drawing a big knife.
Thereupon Mr. Gibbons, as he naively put it, "lost his temper, and I wiped him several times across the head with a club that I always keep behind the bar for just such customers," says Mr. Gibbons.
Harris went out and did not pay for the drinks which he and the woman had.
Mr. Gibbons indignantly denies that he fired Harris out.

Harris went out and did not pay for the drinks which he and the woman had.

Mr. Gibbons indignantly denies that he fired Harris out.

"He went out quietly after I clubbed him," Mr. Gibbons states.

Shortly after the barkeeper went in to see the woman. He found her asie p. Several men weut and looked at her and said it was a pity that Harris should leave her to shift for hers I. Once she slipped off the chai on the floor.

Mr. Gibbons gallantly picked her up and put her on the chair again.

"I did not like to put her out because there is a church near here, and it would look bad to see her coming out of here drunk, he stated.

Once more Mrs. Ruth slipped off her chair and lay in a heap on the floor.

Mr. Gibbons was too tired to pick her up just then, as there was a rish of customers in the place. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon he went to "set her up" again, and then found that she had died in the mean time.

This made her so much casier to handle.

A policeman was called and she was sent to the station-house and thence to the Morgue.

Mr. Harris lives near the saloon.

He went home and slept "it off" yesterday and was at work again last night.

A policeman found him last night and told him to be at the Coroner's and was at work again last night.

A policeman found him last night and told him to be at the Coroner's office to-day. He was into Moran's bright and early this morning and hurried Mr. Gibbons up for a drink after apologizing for "the little trouble" he made in the place yesterday. Mr. Gibbons said:

"Oh, that is all right."

Such a little matter as a customer trying to stat a bartender does not frouble a man like Mr. Gibbons, who has to work in that part of town.

Horse and Cart in the River. An ash cart with a horse hitched to it fell into the North River this morning at the dump, at the foot of Canal street, while unloading. Horse and cart sank immediately. They were owned by John Ryan, of 70s Washington street.

> SICK HEADACHE, Indigestion,



Rev. C. W. PITCHER, pastos Kirkpatrick Memorial Church Ringosa, N. J., says: "I take picasors in saying that the said Portonia as the best remedy for dyspeptics. The same Portonia as the best remedy for dyspeptics. I have tried nearly everything, from the same portonial of the same properties. The Pepcin Tablets, but medding approaches Papiers to May you sell millions of them, and thus brighten to nameworks and house, is the wish of yours gratefully. CHARLES W. PITCHER. "Bold by druggisher, or we send by mail for 75 cents a box. For two-cent stains we mail circular and sample.

THE ALLSTON CO., 143 Federal st., Boston, Mass.

Cheviot Suits, \$3.75 & \$5.00 Kilt Suits,

Shirt Waists, Polo, and Military Caps, extra Pants, Etc.

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave. (18th Street Station Elevated Road.)

Spellman's Hats

AT THEIR USUAL LOW PRICES. See "The Java"—a new color. 109 and P11 Park Row, Corner Chambers St.

CAN'T PROVE HE JUMPED THE BRIDGE. Carroll Raises Technicalities Before Justice Patrick Carroll, the Norwalk man who jumped

was again arraigned before Justice Power in the Combs Police Court this morning. "What evidence have you, officer, that Carcoll wilfully jumped from the bridge ?" inquired he Justice

Bridge Policeman George Lanterbaum said he

had no personal knowledge that Carroll committed the offense and Bridge Officer Hugh Digney testified that he arrested Carroll for the offense because Officer John McLoughlin, of the Oak street station, had fished him out of the Oak street station, had hance him out of the river.

"That is not sufficient evidence to convict Carroll," said Justice Powers.

"We have his confession that he jumped from the bridge on a bet, "returned the officer.

"But Carroll denies that now," rejoined his counsel, "and if you have no evidence before the Court to prove his guilt, I most respectfully ask for my client's discharge."

Justice Powers adjourned the hearing until tomorrow, and the officers were directed to make an effort to secure the attendance of the tug boat captain who saved Carroll from drowning.

"I don't think Jim Blaine is a very cunning diplomat. I could tell him how he might quiet the Samoans and get all the credit for settling the trouble." It Would Quiet Them.

"How?"
"Why, send them a shipload of pigs in the

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ALL FULLY GUARANTEED. Also a very extensive assortment.

ture of their United States.

5,000 SUITS OF CHAMBER AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE Their stock cost spot cash. They fully und heir business. They will not allow themselves t fersold by any responsible house in the trade. The de mand for very cheap forniture at this time has caused us to decide ro place on sale,

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FIFTEEN-DOLLAR CHAMBER SUITS,

TEN DOLLAR SIDEBOARDS,

eds, \$10 to \$200 each.

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MISSES' AND CHILDREN' Dresses, Coats, Gretchens, &c.

SILKS, Tourist DRESS GOODS LACES, LINGERIE. HOSIERY LINENS. &c. CURTAINS, DRAPERIES,

> PARASOLS, Strangers visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our

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ONE DOLLAR per week on the instalment plan. The cases in this elegant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first; calance can be paid in instalments of \$1 per week. As we sell more watches, in, one month than most read stores do in one year we can offer this watch for \$35.00. We also sell a Laty's Gold. Watch for \$35.00 on this same plan. Hemsenber, we deliver the watch with year first payment. This is much better than waiting ten months in a watch club.

Please call and examine these watches, or if you will sall at your house at any hour you desire with samples of everyal splies of watches and chains. Address Marphy & Co., Room 14, 196 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

BILLIARDIST DION INSANE,

Violent Inmate of Bloomingdale-The Dion, the well-known billiard

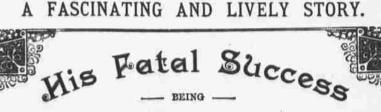
has been declared insane by a Sheriff's Jury or the report of Dr. Austin Flint, William H. Wickham and Rufus F. Andrews. Dion is in Bloomingdale Asylum, and the evidence adduced in court shows that he is violent at times, and believes he is a religious reformer. The doctors say it is very doubtful if he will ever recover.

The jury further found Mr. Dion incapable of managing his estate and application will be made for the appointment of his father-in-law. Erastus H. Hathorn, as his guardian.

Smith's Victim Recovering. Edward Mulhearn, the fourteen-year-old boy whose arm was burned with nitric scid by Danici Smith, who wanted to use him for begging purposes, is progressing nicely at Gouverneur Hospital, and will soon be able to have the use of his arm.

Clifton Entries for To-Morrow.

RACE TRACK, CLIPTON, N. J., April 25.—Here RACE TRACE, CLIPTON, N. J., April 25.—Here are the Clifton entries for Friday, April 26;
First Race—Purss \$250; selling allowances: first-eighths of a mile.—The Raven, 112; America, 169; Chapman, 106; Louise, 103; Little Barwicosi, 131; Second Race—Furse \$2.00; selling allowances: three quarters and the selling selling allowances, three quarters are selling as a 122; tiddlehead, 106; First Race—Furse \$250; selling allowances, sever-eighths of a unite.—First Attenut, 115; Pericels, 115; Wandering, 112; Belmont, 110; Gounod, 106; Mass Charmer, 101; Slumber, 90 lb.
Fourth Race—Furse \$500; handicap; seven-eighths of a mile.—The Bourban, 122; Brian Borg, 117; Young Charmer, 16; Chanceller, 115; Biscont, 114; Oxecola, 116; Chanceller, 115; Biscont, 114; Oxecola, 116; Chanceller, 115; Biscont, 114; Oxecola, 107; Oxeco, 103; Guarantee, 99; LaClair, 97 lb.
Fifth Race—Purse \$500; selling allowances one mile and a sixteenth—Bill Bond, 120; Supervisor, 115; Monmonth, 111; Chancellor, 111; First Attempa, 111; Sandy, 106; Nightshade, 115; Lucy H., 102 lb.



THE STRANGE ADVENTURE OF JOHN STUART. WITH A PROLOGUE BY THE EDITOR,

MALCOLM BELL.

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John Stuart had retired to his apartments, locked and boiled himself in and mysteriously disappeared. As an interval of eighteen months he as mysteriously reappeared. He relates a weird story to his friend. By was a Scotchman, and was possessed of clairwayant powers. He was himself convinced as a youth of his peed organization. He believed he could communicate with the ghost world, and that somewhere in place there a spirit in accord with his own. After several futile attempts, he locked himself in his room and prepared final effort. Concentrating all his will power in the effort, he becomes, conscious that his soul has lend the soul has not his by and he finds himself in some familiar room confronting a man clad in yellow, who rises from a chair when added by Stuart. The man is Hichard Travers and the time 1594. Travers convinces Stuart that he is only a phase a shade—that he is incorpored. He promises to find him an abode in the body of his nephew, Sir Walter Carford, when he is to marry a woman with a fortune. Shart consents and Traver throws him into a trance. He ering consciousness, he finds his physical appearance changed, his surroundings medigeral, and that he has metamorphosed into Sir Walter Carlingford, while his spirit ettil retains its identity. For three weeks he is by cally weak and sick, but gradually becomes convalescent. Master James Marrill, the Father of Marr, whom lings for the last of the sould be suffered as a interview with him and is perplexed at his actions.

Continued in To-Morrow Morning's "World."